

STILL seeking the elusive attacking "pep" which wins matches, Wycombe Wanderers have dropped their young inside left Ray Howson from the team which rather flatteringly defeated Maidstone United and flopped so badly against the Dutch tourists, Hilversum.

Into the Wycombe side, to entertain Kingstonian tomorrow, comes "new boy" Peter James, a dark haired, powerfully built centre forward who scored four goals for the Reserves on Saturday.

Paul Bates, for so long Wycombe's regular centre forward, switches to inside left. Young Gerald Free is given another chance on the left wing.

Kingsonian, one of the stock sides of the current leishman season so far, via Louisa Park tomorrow, i.e. 3 p.m. Wycomore will field D. Syrett, J. Beck, J. Moring, J. Troett, J. Fisher, R. Frye, D. Aldins, C. Toot, P. James, P. Bates, and G. Free. (Reserves H. Howson and J. Weaver).

Wandorers' Reserves visit Kingstonian Reserves Team: K. Brown; D. Wooley, M. Brown; D. Thomas, K. Crook, E. Darvill; M. Rockell, K. Morris, P. Day, J. McCullum and J. Tomlin. (Reserves E. Sandlands and D. Phillips).

Maidstone United 2, Wycombe Wanderers 3
BY ARGUS

HAPPY DENNIS ATKINS, looking suspiciously like a million £ pool winner, treated at Middlesbrough United's handsome sports ground on Saturday, watched by 2,500 stuffed soccer fans.

In the last five minutes of Wycombe's first Isthmian League game, the amazing Mr. Atkins committed the most blatant highway robbery since the days of Dick Turpin.

Maidstone United, impressive Isthmian "new-boys" had looked certain to make a winning debut. They seemed to be having little difficulty repelling methodless Wanderers.

Suddenly Atkins swooped. He swung high across the open penal area for Paul Bates to leap through the air to nod an immaculate equalising goal.

The joy-of-living feeling oozed from Majidstane's boots. But worse was to come. All on his

Johnny Fisher had a titanic clash with United's young leader Brian Beyer, and the two were obviously badly wary for the Loosen Park return. The vastly improved Fisher looks as tough and craggy as any centre-half should. He tackled with great gusto and stood for no nonsense in slamming the ball clear.

That very capable goalkeeper Danny Wilshire moved confidently to clear and jerked to a surprised halt as the ball, spinning like a Tommy Greenough goosely, twisted over his head and into the net.

Shocked Maldenese fans must have felt that with this luck Wycombe can win the League, Amateur Cup, Bost race and Grand National all in the same season!

the whites of Danny Wilshire's eyes, he was woefully weak on navigation.

Only power man in the Wyoming front line was evergreen Cliff Trott. He went close to breaking the first half stalemate on several occasions and really made star wing half Dennis Cuthbert hustle into the tackle.

A mature display by 18-year-old winger Gerald Free encouraged Wycombe supporters. Although he didn't finish his first Wycombe game in the traditional blaze of glory Gerald played soberly and well, always trying to use the ball intelligently.

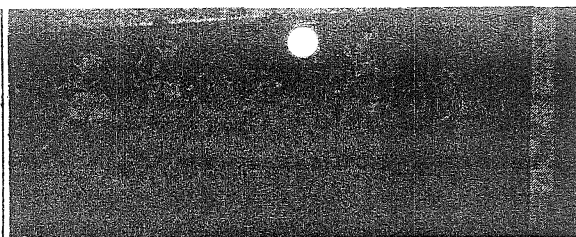
Lone "score" in the first 45 minutes was one that failed to count. Referee J. Reid has Maidstone fans breathing fury as he disallowed a Cutbush goal for offside on the stroke of half-time.

United began the second half with a rush. Within eight minutes they were two goals up, Warnett lobbing the first, after giving Beck the slip, Dowler the second, with a fine header.

Now was the time for heroics and as Wycombe began to fight back the Maidstone defence, for the first time, developed cracks.

When Paul Bates was seen tumbling in the home penalty area, not for the first time, the referee whistled up for a penalty and Beck, summoned upstairs, slammed the ball into the net as if he loathed it.

Maldstone's reaction was immediate retaliation and Dennis Syrett and Jim Moring charged away certain goals. As United beset the visitors' goal, Flaherty survived eloquent appeals for



Howson charged up to get Wyndol Winkler first goal against the Dutch side on Monday.

action-faced, beaming, cigar-puffing, champagne-Louises Park hospitality on Monday evening and aired their English on pretty girls.

The atmosphere was cordial and generous — and so was the football of Wycombe Wanderers who, in possibly their worst ever display, against a touring side, presented visiting goals to lose 3-2, and tossed away a hatful of scoring

Acrobatic goalkeeping by Dennis Syrett kept out the flying Hollanders. He had to make back-breaking saves to retrieve mistakes made by a flittery defence.

Hilversumse, good, brisk and eager as they were, would not have "lived" with the Wycombe team of a year ago. On Monday they were by far the better side collectively and in the simple matter of knowing how to shoot.

Only marksman in the Wycombe attack seemed to be Dennis Atkins and he was omitted after half-time when Peter James and Brian Sandland came on as substitutes.

The Dutch professionals, who won their country's second Division championship last season, got off to a splendid start when Beck's uncertainty let in outside left Wilpen for a close range goal.

Fairhaired, lanky de Jong scored the first of his two goals when he feinted cleverly through a baffled Wycombe defence to make the score 2-0.

The dangerous Dutchmen kept Wycombe at full stretch but the Wanderers forwards, in their turn, had sufficient chance to draw level before half-time. Hogson, who was to blaze away several scoring opportunities, scored, off an Hillyersum defence, to make it 2-1.

In the second half play deteriorated badly, Hilversums playing at a slower pace increased their lead through a long before the enthusiasts

It is an ominous reflection that Oxford City, Wycombe more immediate Isthmian rivals had defeated Hilversumse 3-2 on Saturday.